THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE.

IESTAELISHED 1877.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY. ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR,

INVARIABLY IN ADVANCE. FFECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

we ney sent us otherwise than by registered letter Agents. THE NATIONAL TRIBENE has teer conveyers, and they are generally be

responsibility. The paper will be bent only on th Addresses, Renewals, etc.-Addresses will be changed as often as desired, but each subscriber should in every case give the old as well as the new

Veterans, Pension, and Military matters, and to the Editor will always receive prompt attention are accompanied by a request to that effect and the necessary postage, and under no circumstances guarantee their publication at any special case.

JOHN MCELROY, ROBERT W. SHOPPELL EYRON ANDREWS.

WASHINGTON, D. C., OCT. 17, 1901.

borts have been sent out to the press as to what he did and said. The whole visit was brief, informal and inconclusive Nothing of special moment occurred. The whole pension matter is still in abeyance, awaiting a proper time for its presentation. The papers and records of the National Encampment went astray in ship ment to Minneapolis, and had not arrived up to within a few days.

Indiving letter to Mr. Biair:

Washington, D. C., Jan. 18, 1865.

F. P. Blair, esq.
Sir: You having shown me Mr. Davis's letter to you of the 12th inst., you may say to him that I have constantly been awaiting a proper time for its presentation. The papers and records of the National authority of securing peace to the people of our one ment to Minneapolis, and had not arrived up to within a few days.

A. Lincoln.

Indiving letter to Mr. Biair:

Washington, D. C., Jan. 18, 1865.

F. P. Blair, esq.
Sir: You having shown me Mr. Davis's letter to you of the 12th inst., you may say to him that I have constantly been awaiting a proper time for its presentation. The papers and records of the National authority of the presentation of the person now resisting the National authority of the States together when it commenced. If the war could have been stopped by the pryment of \$400,000,000 for the stayes in would have been a wise stroke of economy.

The discussion proceeded earnestly and was a chaose of debris.

vice from me." Singular man. He seems - to stand alone.

to one minute and eight-tenths of a second.

GENS, GRANT, Sherman, Sheridan, nor Thomas ever complained that the news of the enemy's whereabouts was kept from them. They felt that it was their that dismissed him, business to find the enemy, and took pains to get all the information that their subordinates might have.

THE Confederate Sons of Veteraus shrewdly make a strong incorporation of felt that they were none too soon with the feminine element into their society. The women of the South were always the bitterest and most irreconcilable of rebels. and the Confederate Sons rely upon the not been informed of their coming and, women to greatly help promote interest in their organization, and advance their tesy he waved to them to cass on. Where "principles." Last week the Commander of the Virginia Division, Sons of Confederate Veterans, issued a formal order appointing one young lady Sponsor-in-Chief East—they covered the face of the whole for the State, another Maid-of-Honor-in- earth—they were well clothed, well fed. force their unconditional submission. Chief, and still others Sponsors and Maidsof-Honor for each Congressional District. There was a good deal of rivalry for these honors, and the distinguished recipients uries for the comfort and welfare of the wear them very proudly. Each becomes soldiers of the Federal army. an active worker for the Confederate Sons, and advocate of their "principles."

Some time ago Dr. J. O. Flower, of Pittsburg, made a sensation by rendering instructions, Mr. Stephens said: 'Come, the biggest bill for medical attendance in gentlemen, and let us see what we are to the history of American practice. It was for \$5,243.25, against the estate of Henry M. Curry, one of Carnegie's early partners, the Government of the United States upon and the executors made a loud outcry in any other condition that that of the rectheir refusal to pay it. The items were \$100 a day for attendance, and \$25 for each visit. The doctor has brought suit. and it would seem that he has a very from pernicious anemia, was then making a great deal of money, and wanted to be kept alive until his deals could get through. The doctor succeeded in keeping they had never come on such a mission, him alive for something like a year, during which time Mr. Curry made \$1,000,000. It would seem from this that the doctor was quite modest in his claims, and the heirs rankly ungrateful.

THE PRESIDENT'S BOOKS.

The attention of our club-raisers is specially called to the announcement of our offer of the President's books on another page.

- Such an announcement is without prece dent. Never before in our history has a President figured as a popular nuthor during his term as Chief Executive. He is today the most interesting man in the country, and in no other way can he be known so well as by reading his books.

Every patriotic American should read them, and we are enabled by exclusive ar-

rangements to give to every one the ensy gloves, then his heavy Scotch plaid, then opportunity to do this.

Let every one read the announcement overcoat was laid aside. Mr. Lincoln to advantage. tion is large, it is not unlimited, and when it is gone there will not be another chance to secure these works upon such favorable terms.

THE HAMPTON ROADS CONFERENCE.

One of the most momentous chapters in our history is being recalled in some of the Southern papers, by publishing the

bitterly torn by every day the war lasted, conditions to please yourself,'
and while clinging to the restoration of the Linear with adaptation figures, by was brief silence, when Mr. Stephens replied: Union with adamantine firmness, he was "Mr. President, suppose we should constantly and engerly watching for the write on the other side of that paper that toward peace.

In the Winter of 1865 Francis P. Blair, sr., of Maryland, came to the conclusion cession? that if he could visit Richmond he could induce Jeff. Davis to agree to something Mr. Lincoln, 'I would, for it would be no that would make for a restoration of peace. The so-called Southern Confedprosecute the war to a finish; the rebel army in the West had been almost annihilated by Gen. Thomas, before Nashville; Sherman had made his wonderful March ment social as well as financial ruin. Mr. Address all communications to

THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE, Washington, D. C.

Stephen had destroyed the rebel forces in the Shenandonh Valley, and was going whither

ENTERED AT WASHINGTON FOSTCHICE AN SECOND-CLASS MATTER.

Shenandonh Valley, and was going whither

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THE MATIONAL TRIBUNE, Washington, D. C.

T

The crushed stone companies have combined, and the crushed politicians and bined, and the crushed politicians and orators are trying to do so in a new political party.

The young lady who is going to marry

The young lady who is going to marry

The pirations had come in contact with the pirations had come in contact with the pirations that companies have combined, and the crushed politicians and contact with the pirations to say that no conditions of peace could be considered by them, which did not contemplate the recognition of peace could be considered by them, which did not contemplate the recognition of Southern independence. A look of districtions to say that no conditions of peace could be considered by them, which did not contemplate the recognition of Southern independence. A look of districtions and disappointment came over Mr. Lincoln's face, and he said, 'If that is the case we need not waste any more words over this matter.'

The young lady who is going to marry Channey Danow has deeped and the said of the peace could be considered by them, which did not contemplate the recognition of peace could be considered by them, which did not contemplate the recognition of peace could be considered by them, which did not contemplate the recognition of peace could be considered by them, which did not contemplate the recognition of peace could be considered by them, which did not contemplate the recognition of peace could be considered by them, which did not contemplate the recognition of peace could be considered by them where in the world is Aunt Minerva Ann?' he added, as deepest apprehension seized him.

"The pound lady who is going to marry the with perfect good feeling, when Mr. Stephens, Seng tructions to say that no conditions of peace could be considered by them, which did not contemplate the recognition of Southern independence. A look of districtions to say that no conditions of peace could be considered by them, which did not contemplate the recognition of the widespread on the widespread on the wid The young lady who is going to marry Chauncey Depew has deemed it necessary to explain that it is because she loves him. New York girls will be disposed to parangle this as accounting.

The conference adjourned, and the representatives of the two Governments took sorrowful leave of each other, knowing as that wench. But there's not another that nothing was left but to fight it out to the bitter end."

The conference adjourned, and the representatives of the two Governments took sorrowful leave of each other, knowing as that wench. But there's not another that nothing was left but to fight it out to the bitter end."

pressed with the general appearance -the soldiers were few and ill-clad

"Proceeding under the flag of truce they reached the Federal lines and were con-ducted to headquarters. Gen. Grant had examining their papers, with scant courever the eyes of the commissioners turned they were impressed with the power and might of the army of invasion. For numbers they were like the locusts of the bers they were like the locusts of the whole cost to absolutely crush the rebels, and A few steps brought them to a havoewell equipped in every respect, reached the water and the wharf They reached the water and the wharf was lined with vessels whose masts were like a forest, and all laden with food and lux-

"They found their steamer awaiting them, and were soon on the water and in sight of the place of meeting. When they had reached the point where they were at liberty to break the seal of their letter of Stephens read: 'First, you are hereby instructed to make no treaty of peace with ognition of the independence of the Con-

Mr. Stephens read them and said: The commissioners looked at each other good case. Mr. Curry, who was suffering in blank amazement. They had thought that they were going with full power to make the

> Mr. Lincoln and his Secretary of State. The boats lay alongside of each other, and the President and Mr. Seward came aboard the boat which bore our commissioners. There was an air of assurance even of elation in their manner. Evidently they expected to receive the surrender of the Confederate Government. Mr. Lin-coln was specially jovial, and got off some of his jokes—one at the expense of Mr. Stephens. Our Vice-President, as you know, was an exceedingly frail and dellder and interest, and when it was com-

"But if some jokes were perpetrated the decades.

work of the conference was no joke, and

the five commissioners were soon seated around a table in deep and serious discus-sion.
"Mr. Lincoln was the first to speak. reminiscences of Justice John A. Campbell, of Alabama, who resigned from the paper that was lying before him he said: Supreme Court of the United States to join the rebellion, and became Assistant Secretary of War.

The kind heart of Abraham Lincoln was

least overture on the part of the rebeis the secoding States shall resume their toward peace. with the other States, and with no pains nor penalties attached to their act of se

Union of equal States without it. I want

the Union just as it was,' peace. The so-called Southern Confederacy was then in a very bad way. Lincoln had been re-elected, which testified that the loyal people were determined to of slavery was the basis of the whole in-prosecute the war to a finish; the rebel dustrial and social system of the South. Sherman had made his wonderful March meant social as well as financial ruin. Mr.

Grant was holding Lee in Petersburg, and daily hammering him toward utter demolition. It seemed that Jeff. Davis would recognize that his cause was hopeless, and seek for terms.

President Lincoln gave Mr. Blair a pass through our lines, and he reached Rich through our lines, and he reached the Union.

"That he used this language there can work, and have them ready for anything clee that may come up. I think that a good dinner would be the very best fortification that we could have now."

"There is something within me, just below my belt," answered the Colonel, "that says the same thing. Is there any was to restore communications with Annt."

Commander Lincoln gave Mr. Dang and through our lines, and he reached Rich mond. He was given no authority to speak for our Government, but secured from Jeff. Davis a note in which he said that he desired peace, and would be will into send a commission from the United States with a number of leading comrades of the city in regard to Grand Army matters.

The customary misleading and untrue reford the august of the press as

The customary misleading and untrue reford the press as

President Lincoln gave Mr. Dang and through our lines, and he reached Rich mond. He was given no authority to speak for our Government, but secured from Jeff. Davis a note in which he said that he desired peace, and would be will limb to send a commission, whenever he supposed it would be received, or to receive a commission from the United States, with a number of leading comrades of the city in regard to Grand Army matters.

The customary misleading and untrue refollowing letter to Mr. Blair:

D. C. Jan. 18, 1865.

D. C. Jan. 18, 1865.

President Lincoln gave Mr. Dang and increased at the moment was that Mr. Lincoln thought the Union of the States more important than the about the States more important than the abolition of slavery. The thought in my mind that Mr. Lincoln the war and restance in the States more important than the abolition of slavery. The thought in my mind that Mr. Lincoln the war and restance in the States more important than the abolition of slavery. The thought in my mind that Mr. Lincoln the war and restance in the States more important than the abolition of slavery. The thought in my mind that Mr. Lincoln the war and restance in the States more important than the abolition of slavery. The thought is war that Mr. Lincoln the wars willing to let slavery distance of the source and commission from the United States, with Mr. Lincoln the war willing to let slavery distance in the states more important than Mr. Lincoln the sta

"The discussion proceeded earnessly and with perfect good feeling, when Mr. Ste-

transpering to its any way interseeve with its planes or movements. The conference took place Feb. 3, 1895, on board the steamer River Queen, in Hampton Roads, and insted four hours. Judge Campbel steamer River Queen, in Hampton Roads, and insted four hours. Judge Campbel steamer River Queen, in Hampton Roads, and insted four hours. Judge Campbel says of it, as reported by Rev. E. M., Green, in the Louisville Courier-Journal the North, but it is generally received in the North, but it is publication in an author over the rained dependent on the North, but it is publication in an author of the country of the publication of the country of the pub the President, who never admitted where was there a ray of hope for them strained him. that the case was desperate.

The automobile seems to be in reach of the mile-a-minute record, while the horse, with all his progress, is not more than in sight of it.

The automobile seems to be in reach of the case was desperate.

"Preparations were made for the departure of the commissioners, and before leaving, Mr. Stephens called on the President to receive instructions. Mr. Davis dent to receive instructions. Mr. Davis side of Lee's lines. Wilmington, the last Handing him the envelope, he said: 'You side of Lee's lines. Wilmington, the last will find full instructions in this,' and with Atiantic seaport, was in the hands of Gen "The commissioners passed through the Confederate lines and were painfully import, Lee's army was rapidly diminishport. Lee's army was rapidly diminishing under Grant's hammering, starvation.

> army was in a wild race, to outstrip its relentless pursuers. It was perhaps well that Davis was so foolishly stubborn. If he had accepted the liberal terms that Lincoln stood ready to grant, these would have been, most prob-

But the Southerners are not likely to recognize this, and the more they know of the abortive effort at peace in Hampton in Roads, the less they must think of the fatuous Davis, whose folly brought such a world of unnecessary calamities upon

And Lincoln's great fame must grow greater still.

lemen, and let us see what we are to the ment and let us see what we are to the ment around the table, and the ment and tangled brush down to the firing-line. Uncle Ephraim to the current of the current of the ment down to the firing-line. Uncle Ephraim to the current of the ment down to the firing-line. Uncle Ephraim to the current of the ment down to the firing-line. Uncle Ephraim to the ment of the ment down to the firing-line. Uncle Ephraim to the ment of the ment o they did come out they found the fleet wholly unprepared for a chase. Some of -15 knots-where she had made 21. The the vagrant winds. they were handicapped by the first item only the Oregon—Capt. Clarke—was jutant, surveying the wreck. "That shell they had never the control of the control the Spanish vessels had not been so hope. They must go on and make the best it.

They must go on and make the best it.

They must go on and make the best it.

They must go on and make the best it.

They must go on and make the best it.

They must go on and make the best it.

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They must go on and make the best it.

They must go on and make the best it.

They must go on and make the best it.

There wouldn't be a drop left in 15 getting away. There is a responsibility is to take it down there, where those thirsty of the shell of the Spanish vessels had not been so hope lessly foul and incompetently manned, they would have stood a good chance of getting away. There is a responsibility worn, any way, and we both needed a ment of the Spanish vessels had not been so hope lessly foul and incompetently manned, they would have stood a good chance of getting away. There is a responsibility worn, any way, and we both needed a ment of the Spanish vessels had not been so hope lessly foul and incompetently manned, they would have stood a good chance of getting away. There is a responsibility worn, any way, and we both needed a ment of the Spanish vessels had not been so hope lessly foul and incompetently manned, the Spanish vessels had not been so hope lessly foul and incompetently manned, the sould over the Southern Confederacy, and we'll be mighty good marks for the fellows will gulp it down like Commissary.

There wouldn't be a drop left in 15 minutes. Nor will it down like Commissary.

There wouldn't be a drop left in 15 minutes. Nor will it down there, where those thirsty down like Commissary.

There wouldn't be a drop left in 15 minutes. Nor will it down like Commissary.

There wouldn't be a drop left in 15 minutes. Nor will it down there the southern Confederacy, and we'll be mighty good marks for the fellows will gulp it down like Commissary.

There wouldn't be a drop left in 15 minutes. Nor will it down

Massachusetts are moving to substitute Spanish for French in the studies of the tage in a business career over one who can not.

Now we have beaten the English at their cherished game of cricket. If there's anything they can really play, they had had better be hunting it up, if they are going to retain their reputation as sports.

THE Spanish Minister of Marine has recommended that the Spanish navy be sold. It would be money in their pockets his great coat, then he unwound his scarf to give it away and save useless expendihis ture on something that they can never use

pleted and Mr. Stephens appeared in his real littleness, he whispered to his Secretary: Seward, did you ever see as small a nubble for so much shuck? It is good news that the Episcopal for all our missionaries for the next few



On the March to the Sea

TRIBENE.

Siege of Savannah - The Adjutant's Troubles - Another Rebel Line Carried. "The General directs that you halt where you are and fortify," said an Aid, making his way up to Col. McGillicuddy,

as the brigade lined up with the regiment along the bank, and gazed across the exoanse of flooded rice-fields, canals, ditches, abatis, chevaux-de-frise, and other terri-de entanglements, which lay between them and the main line of works around with you.

Shenandoah Valley, and was going whither look of determination on his face, he said, he would through Virginia; while Gen. 'Well, the nigger shan't stand in the way Grant was holding Lee in Petersburg, and of the Union.' 'That he need this lenguage there can be so that the look of determination on his face, he said, "He means for you to fortify the men," said the punning Adjutant. "Make them as comfortable as possible, after their hard

to the bitter end." side the ocean. White in the world can that wagon be?"

until the big guns opened, when panic seized her, and it became necessary for Dodds," asked the Adjutant, Uncle Ephraim to run her down, and bring

"Say, Dodds," asked the A where's the headquarters wagon? "Headquarters wagon blowed to hell." answered the teamster scatentiously.
"One o' them big camp-kittle shells busted handed him a sealed envelope, on which see and Alabama. Sheridan had chased right 'n under it and sent it up where the was indersed these words: 'Not to be open out of sight everything in Virginia out rain comes from. It's all mixed up with ed until you reach Hampton Roads,' side of Lee's lines. Wilminston, the last hunt for my mules

"Did you notice anything of a demi-Schofield, and Canby was moving to com-plete the reduction of Mobile, the last Gulf Dodds?" asked the Adjutant, eagerly. "A two-gailon demijohn? Big bottle, covered with basket-work?"

"Dimmyjohn be damned." roared the things—the soldiers were few and ill-clad and ill-clad and ill-fed and presented altogether a most descrition and disease. Within two months teamster. "Spose I waz looking out for forlorn and wretched appearance. They mond itself had fallen, Davis was a fugi-tive, and Lee's shattered and demoralized seven kind o' fits in a minute. I'm afeared their system is totally wrecked. Twan't no time to think about guzzling of any kind. Come over here, and help me hunt

Ephraim. "I done got dat dimmijohn right heah, so I has. I done tuk hit outen de wagon wid de mess-chist, foh I nebber "That fellow hasn't a soul above mules." muttered the Adjutant, disgustedly. "He has no more idea of French brandy than trust none ob dem teamsters wid nuffin to eat nor drink. Heah hit is." has of the delegated powers of the astitution. Come over this way, and duced it, carefully wrapped up in an overcont.

There, around a deep hole torn out by the explosion of the huge shell, were the fragments of the headquarters wagon, and its contents. The shell could not have struck more fairly under the wagon if it had appeared. Remains of the Adjutant's immediate jewel of my soul. I shall never desk, his and the Colonel's trunks, the part with you-no, never." wagon-bed, clothing, boots, caps. The coffee was soon boiling and the papers, horse-furniture, and the like, had meat cooked. The next thing was to get on it, but Si and Shorty were careful

from the top of a tall cyprus, fac above squad. He cut a pole, and hung these caught several bullets in the bundles the Adjutant's dandified dress-coat, with from its ends. Aunt Minerva Ann was to wholly unprepared for a chase. Some of its wealth of gold-lace shoulder-knots the boilers were actually empty, and many of the vessels did not have their engines "boiled shirts," which had been care again to face those awful siege guns she coupled up. The Brooklyn ran with half fully saving for the gala days at the end had a fit her engines and boilers in action, and of the campaign, were now white flecks on her load. made but little over half her official speed

15 bests where he had not all the speed His neatly-kept papers were the sport of

Only the Oregon—Capt. Clarke—was jutant, surveying the wreck. "That shell struck a tree."

The teanster was right, said the Adsange close to him and struck a tree.

"Only the Oregon—Capt. Clarke—was jutant, surveying the wreck. "That shell struck a tree.

"O. Praxiteles Jones," he exclaimed in it to — well. The Colonel's wardrohe and delivered the final blows. If the chances of a bullet. Nor will it do demijohn to him. "Run back for your life." the Spanish vessels had not been so hope- distributed over the Southern Confederacy, new outfit. It's awful about the regimental papers, but I'll have to report, of it to drown her sorrows, or she might The always-progressive Yankees of Lost in Action, and start a new set, bung the demijohn around the roots of a Massachusetts are moving to substitute Some fellows will be mighty glad to have tree. I want to go back to the Colonel Some fellows will be mighty glad to have tree. I want to go back to the Colonel it so, for it will sponge off their black- awfully, but I guess I'd better stay back Spanish for French in the studies of the public schools. The time is at hand when the young man who can speak and write Spanish will have a great advantage in a business career over one who can tage in a business career over one who can be can be considered by the constant of the const And such drinks as they were. Well, life to anybody but Uncle Ephraim."

abounds in bitter disappointments, and I suppose I must have my share of them. I of the bank, from the spat of sharpshoot-

"Here's piece of her dress," sobbed Pete bitterly over a fragment of linsey he found on a bush, "Poor Aunt Minerva

nn. I'll never see her again."
"Nonsense," said the Adjutant. panies to make coffee, and the Colonel take a heap bigger shell than that to wipe noticing that it was now low-tide, had the her out so completely. There's lots more sluice gate opened, and as the water ran of that substantial female around someout, they gained more room on the bank, I only hope there's enough left unthough the gain was slimy mud. injured to get us dinner." Only respect for his superior officer pre-vented Pete from blurting out that the their dinner, they began a careful recon-

Adjutant was an unfeeling brute. said the Adin-"Hustle around, Pete," tant, gathering up some of the papers. "and see if you can't find some trace of the main line of the rebel works, which her, and more particularly of the mess- were packed full of men, who yelled saucy chest. I don't see any trace of it here.

It must have been taken out of the wagon before the shell struck."

The wiped his eyes, and began a doleful search around, expecting every minute to come upon some ghastly find of his friend's mangled remains.

There was no further trace of her immediately around the wagon, and Peterpushed out farther into the bushes. Possibly the fragrance of boiling coffee and cooking ment attracted him, for, in spite of his grief, he was very hungry. He heard voices, and saw before him a high bank of fresh earth, thrown up by the rebels in the many fortifications they ebels in the many fortifications they

voice saying:
"Now, I tells you, 'Nerv, foh de fortieth

time, dat dar haint none ob dem killed. Dar haint none ob dem been hurt, foh I Dar name none ob dem been hurt, ion is good resolutions, and subsided into watched dem till dey got to de furder bank, an' stopped. Dey'uns is all right sarn it," and "Plague take it!" Suddenber dar, an' hongry as hounds. Dey'uns haint nuffin' dar t' bile der coffee wid, an' ly he remarked:

"Say, Si, that sluice-gate's opened this field, too, and the water's running out. See?"

"Say, Si, that sluice-gate's opened this field, too, and the water's running out. See?"

"So it is." said Si, ignoring the relative produced by the canister, to study the produced by the canister, to study the ground in freet. "Tends, year, for new forms." wid yore cookin', or I'll lay this hickory on yo' back agin. Shore I will."

"O, dey's all killed, sure," wailed Aunt Minerva Ann, sitting down, and giving way to a paroxysm of grief. "Dey's all

her hysteria of fear, as the switch in his

I must run back and tell the Adjutant.

"Dat dimmyjohn?" exclaimed Uncle

He went to the brush near by, and pro-

Daily I'm constrained to feel.

Thy goodness like a fetter,

Bind my soul in hoops of steel,"

nurmured the Adjutant, anxioussly heft-

ing bullets from the rebels, but Uncle Ephraim marched coolly along with his

kettles, and was received with cheers, for

there was no room nor wood on the bank

Details were sent back from the con

As soon as Si and Shorty had

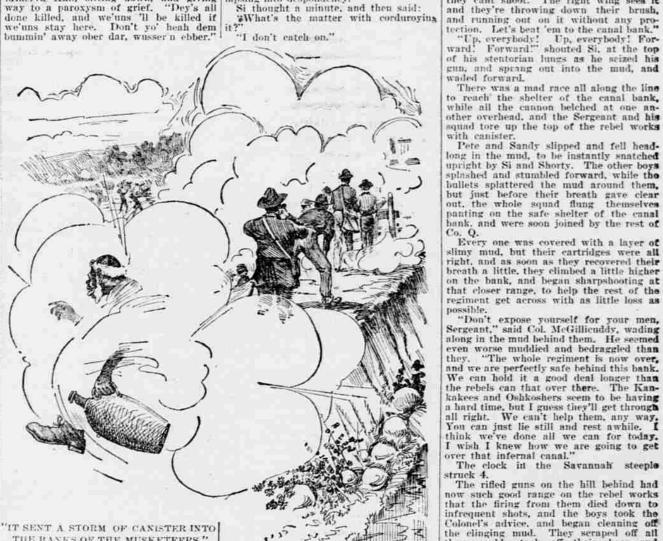
to make fires.

with abatis, and a ditch ran along imme-

Shorty started to swear in his usual fluent way, when he thought of Maria and his good resolutions, and subsided into the brush behind, with only room between

You go right ahead an' make See?"

You go right ahead an' make See?"
"So it is," said Si, ignoring the rebel "So it is," said Si, ignoring the rebel hit's ready. You go right ahead an' make hit. You haint no cause t' be skeered. None ob dem bumbs kin hit yo' behine dis hyah bank. Yo's as safe hyah as if yo's back on de plantation. Yo go right ahead lt'll all be out in a hour or so, and we'll



business, and mean to stay until ye get ready to go forward," said Si, as he back. brought down a saucy rebel who had jumped up on the works and swung his her back to a place of safety. He had jumped up on the works and swung resorted to the plantation prescription for hat, in order to be able to yell louder. Si, Shorty, Tom and Abe went back to

where their gum had fallen in the hole, rolled it out, and examined it. The horse-Aunt Minerva Ann attended to the ment, and then began another wall, which canister had only gone through one thick-was interrupted by Pete calling out from ness at most, and many of the balls had the top of the bank:

"O. Aunt Minerya Ann, I'm tickled to a couple of inches.

"Bully for the old Monitor," exclaimed "Bully for the old Monitor," ess at most, and many of the balls had only penetrated the tough, hard sycamore that ground is full o' torpedies. unting for you everywhere."

He slid down the bank and ran to-her, be taken in her arms in a rapture of v. He released himself, saying:

thing. Roll her forward, boys. take Savanny with her yet." The town clock struck 3. He's sent me to hunt you, for he's awful hungry. If he could only find that demi-The watching rebels were astounded to see the brush of the distant woods come happy, in spite of the loss of his heapy, in spite of the loss of his heapy.

the green orange, cedar, myrtle, pine and cyprus brush.

The big siege gun in the fort thought that it was something that it should at-tend to, and sent a shell so close that the brush-carriers scattered in a lively way. But two rifled field-pieces which had been sent up there to look out for the big gun took this for their cue to speak up, and sent in their shells with such close aim around the big gun, that it thought would have enough to do to attend to

them, and began an angry effort to shut them up. While the artillery duel was shaking the been deliberately laid there, and its work had been complete. The hind wheels contents were missing. "Life resumes its stood near, but the front wheels had discovered him. Uncle Ephraim, you are the Si and Shorty, who threw their bundles in front of the gum, and began rolling it for ward over the improvised causeway.

The rebels concentrated a musketry fire them with their force,

moment that she thought of going out again to face those awful siege guns she most to the point of forgetting the precious The noisy firing excited the Adjutant alhad a fit of terror, and Petc had to take demijohn. He ran forward with it in his The Adjutant started along, carrying a quick glance of the situation. He saw the precious demijohn. As he reached the Uncle Ephraim working his way back crest of the bank, a bullet from a rebel with his coffee-kettles slung together over sharpshooter whistled close to him and his shoulders, to take up less room in the

would your immortal soul. Sergeant," We've resaid he to a young non-com. of a battery,
who had been sent up to see if he could
be of use, but who was fretting because
the rebels were out of range of his 12pound Napoleon, "you want a job. There's
one for you. Unlimber your gun, load
with double canister, and work it forward
by hand to that hank and help the boxes."
The I by hand to that bank, and help the boys out. Quick! I'll run ahead and clear the way for you."

"What's that yo're a-callin me. y

as he walked along the bank, shouting:
"Open out there for the artillery! Clear the way for the gun."
This is an appeal that infantry always

sprang up to help rush the gun along.

"O, this is a picnic," muttered the buttery Sergeant, as he wheeled his gun around on the bank behind Si and Shorty

"O' of the stant too soon, for the whole rebel front blazed with cannon-fire, and a storm of conister swept the bank the whole length of the regiment.

ence to the advance which the regiment might at any moment be ordered to make. They were still about 600 yards from dropped his hand, and the gun seemed to to 'tend to these, yell with a fiendish delight as it sent a storm of canister into the dense ranks of (To it were packed full of men, who yelled saucy and obscene defiance to them to come on.

gun recoiled and ran down the bank into

Instantly as many hands as could lay

hold on it were dragging it back up the bank for another shot. "Another shot like that, Sergeant, will sign and seal your commission," said the Colonel delightedly, walking up to the gua. But the Sergeant was too busy prepar-ing for another shot to waste time listening to compliments. Almost as the Colonel spoke the gun gave another of the deep-mouthed roars of the Napoleons, and again bounded back into the mud just in time to rebels in the many fortifications they started to oppose Sherman while still a distance from the city.

There seemed something familiar in the sound of the voices, as Pete drew nearer, and as he climbed up on the bank to look over he distinctly heard Uncle Ephraim's voice saying:

"New I talk you "New feb do fortisth"

with abatis, and a ditch ran along immediately in front of the rebel breastworks.

"Condemn the luck," exclaimed Si, gazing dejectedly at the expanse of the ricefield. "I hate a country that draws 50
feet of water. And there's no bank, like the hill behind to the support of the Napoleon, and it sent a shell to distract them fellers. What in sin can we do?"

The air was rent with cheers, and Si

and Shorty rushed their gum to near the center of the field. Company Q, flat on

"Tain't very far now, ground in front. and once behind that canal bank we're safe. We've got so much mud on us already that a little more won't matter."
"Let's try it now," said Shorty, after a moment's look about, "That canister right

in their faces is flustering them so that they cant shoot. The right wing sees it and they're throwing down their brush,

gun, and sprang out into the mud, and waded forward. There was a mad race all along the line to reach the shelter of the canal bank, while all the cannon belched at one another overhead, and the Sergeant and his squad tore up the top of the rebel works

with canister. Pete and Sandy slipped and fell headlong in the mud, to be instantly snatched upright by Si and Shorty. The other boys splashed and stumbled forward, while the bullets splattered the mud around them, but just before their breath gave clear out, the whole squad flung themselves panting on the safe shelter of the canal bank, and were soon joined by the rest of

Every one was covered with a layer of slimy mud, but their cartridges were all right, and as soon as they recovered their breath a little, they climbed a little higher on the bank, and began sharpshooting at that closer range, to help the rest of the regiment get across with as little loss as

possible.

"Don't expose yourself for your men,
Sergeant," said Col. McGillicuddy, wading
along in the mud behind them. He seemed even worse muddled and bedraggled than they. "The whole regiment is now over, and we are perfectly safe behind this bank. we are periectly safe beand this oank.
We can hold it a good deal longer than
the rebels can that over there. The Kankakees and Oshkoshers seem to be having
a hard time, but I guess they'll get through all right. We can't help them, any way, You can just lie still and rest awhile. I think we've done all we can for today. I wish I knew how we are going to get over that infernal canal." clock in the Savannah steeple

The rifled guns on the hill behind had now such good range on the rebel works that the firing from them died down to

"O, that was only jest a warmer

You'ns hain't hardly begun your troubles. We'uns allers expected you'ns 'd git to that canal thar. But you'ns 'll never git that canal thar. But you'ns 'll acrost hit in the living world. 'll pile you'ns up thar like rabbits in a battoo. An' any o' you'ns that git acrost 'll be ketched in the abatis in front. And 've got no more chanst o' gettin' into Savanny than Abe Linkhorn has of 'scapin' the devil.' There was a guffaw from the rebels, at

this flash of wit. "Is that so?" inquired Si, with interest. "Who's in command over there?" "Lootenant Gineral Hardee."

"O, old Hardee. We know him of old. We begun licking him at Stone River, two years ago, and a thousand miles from here. We've done it ever since wherever we could catch him, until he ain't holding hardly enough ground to bury you. don't think you can keep us off'n that measly little patch o' alligator pasture, do "That buzzard-roost, where you live off

of the dead fish that floats ashore?"

great city o' Savanny, yo' nigger-thief?" retorted the man anguily, reaching back for his rifle. As usual, Pete and Sandy were putting in the time exercising their passion for investigation. A little ways to the left they had found a foot-log across the cand, and had cautiously crawled along it to take a closer look at what was on the other side. There was a staging leading through the field from this, for the use of those passing in and out, and they emwled cautiously along this for some little disrebels say warningly in an underton

"Hist! Not so fast. Keep on jawing until you git more o' them up that. Ain't quarter enough yit. Besides, the guns ain't ready yit." The boys could then make out sounds of the movement of cannon, and their load-ing. They slid back in all haste, and

ing. warned Si and the rest.

Everybody, tired of crouching under the bank, was now sticking his head up to hear the wordy battle between the two sides. Si passed the word along what was threatening, and to be ready to disappear

like a flash. "What's the matter with you fellers, anyway?" Shorty taunted them. "At anyway?" Shorty taunted them. "At first you blowed about one of you being able to lick five Yankees. Now, a few of us have licked a whole State full of you. We've run you from one end of Geo the other, and 've got the tail end o army cooped up like a skunk in a mark-rat hole. We'll settle you along about day-break so quick that your heels 'll your neck, you alligator enting

The Union line yelled and laughed in

way for you."

The Sergeant and his squad sprang to their work as if set off by electricity, and were right at the heels of the Adjutant, "Down, all you'us," commanded a voice on the robbing the bank shorting. on the rebel side.
"Hunt your holes, Yanks!" yelled Si, at the top of his voice.

This is an appeal that infantry always respond to instantly. Men in the rear, tired of being unable to do anything, sprang up to help rush the gun along.

"O this is an appeal that infantry always respond to instantly. Men in the rear, bank, like a village of prairie-dogs disappearing up to help rush the gun along.

"It was not an instant too soon, for the

around on the bank behind Si and Shorty and put his hand on the elevating screw.

"It's the chance of a thousand. Just the right range for canister, and they're over there thicker 'n fiddlers in hades. Won't I just salivate 'em. Ready? Break away."

He stepped back, raised his hand, the man drew the lanyard taut, the Sergeaut dropped his hand, and the gun seemed to to 'tend to these."

The clock in the steeple struck 6. (To be continued.)